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Allegiances: BlizzardClan

Leader: Sleetstar - large and sturdy white she-cat with large gray dapples covering her soft and fluffy pelt

Deputy: Hailfur - long furred dark gray tabby tom with silver tabby markings and bright green eyes
Apprentice, Frozenpaw

Medicine Cat: Polarfurze - very thick furred white she-cat with kind yellow eyes and large paws like a polar bear

Medicine Cat Apprentice: Foxtufts - white tabby tom with a ginger tail and ginger ears, he has a large ginger tuft around his neck

Warriors:

Deadskip - faintly striped yellowish ginger tabby tom with a tail so limp it looks like it's dead

Apprentice, Luminouspaw

Cedarspring - pale creamy brown she-cat with beautiful and bright blue eyes with one white paw and a white ear
Apprentice, Camelliapaw

Mallowbreeze - gray tom with sandy yellow flecks and a sandy yellow underbelly
Apprentice, Jasminepaw

Articspeckle - very thick furred white tabby she-cat with a large grayish blue colored mark that resembles a rain drop on her forehead
Apprentice, Helleborepaw

Jackdawthorns - mottled dark gray and black tabby she-cat with a large white splash on her two front paws and white toes on her hind paws

Oakbelly - dark ginger and dark brown tabby tom with white stripes in between his dark ginger splashes and his dark brown splashes
Apprentice, Harepaw

Lynxwhisker - reddish brown she-cat with a thick sandy cream tail with a reddish brown tail tip which fades near the beginning of the tail

Ravenshimmer - night black tabby tom with white flecks that surround his two blue eyes like shimmering stars in the night

Thawtail - feisty white and ginger tabby tom with icy blue eyes the color of thawing ice and large paws

Apprentices:

Frozenpaw - very pale silver and ginger she-cat that always seems to be freezing cold

Luminouspaw - sort of bright gray tabby tom with large black ear

tufts that stick out from the inside of his large white ears

Camelliapaw - thick furred white she-cat with pale yellowish amber eyes, and short and stubby legs (Jasminepaw's and Helleborepaw's youngest sister)

Jasminepaw - light yellowish tabby she-cat with beautiful blue eyes and a large white flash right on the middle of her chest (Camelliapaw's and Helleborepaw's oldest sister)

Helleborepaw - yellowish orangish and white tabby tom with black paws and a seed shaped black marking right above his nose (Camelliapaw's and Jasminepaw's middle brother)

Harepaw - fluffy white tom with large and long ears like a snow hare, he has one icy blue eye and one yellow eye, and he is deaf in one ear

Queens:

Cassiapetal - very beautiful and mottled creamish golden and white she-cat with a plump belly (mother of Thawtail's second litter of kits: Deepkit and Sealpaw)

Lucky - a tortoiseshell and white she-cat kittypet staying with the clan until her kits are born and weaned (expecting an unknown tom's kits)

Allegiances: QuagmireClan

Leader: Salamanderstar - sleek dark brown and black tabby tom with ginger spots that cover his back like toad spots
Apprentice, Bonepaw

Deputy: Jaggedstone - dark gray tabby tom with large and bright green eyes and a mark on his shoulder that resembles a stone
Apprentice, Sagepaw

Medicine Cat: Irishoney - sweet smelling yellowish ginger she-cat with beautiful blue eyes and a large white splash on her face that resembles a splash of bee honey

Warriors:

Tortoisescale - speckled and mottled tortoiseshell she-cat with very short but sharp claws that were sharpened on tree bark
Apprentice, Bulrushpaw

Opossumthroat - dark gray tabby tom with black ears and a white face, his nose is a soft shade of pastel pink
Apprentice, Minkpaw

Shrubflower - motherly brown and white tabby she-cat with one white front leg and one white hind leg

Cypressbranches - cream and creamy brown she-cat with dark cypress green colored eyes, hence her name
Apprentice, Reedpaw

Evergladebriar - dappled cream tabby tom with everglade green eyes and a long scar that runs from the back of his neck to his front right hooked toe

Goosey - gray tabby she-cat with bright blue eyes, formerly a kittypet that didn't want to have a clan themed name

Fiskara - brown tom with no discernable gender and yellow eyes, formerly a kittypet that didn't want to have a clan themed name

Skylar - silver and white tom with a large dark gray marking on his forehead, formerly a kittypet that didn't want to have a clan themed name, also Goosey's brother

Queens:

Muskratfang - brown tabby she-cat with a very large silver flash right below her chin, the oldest nursery queen

Goldensky - mottled creamish golden she-cat with rare violet eyes and white flecks around her large eyes

Willowshade - black she-cat with a white paw that's larger than all of the other paws, stays in the nursery to help the queens out

Elders:

Mossriddle - black, brown, and white tabby tom with a large nose,

he speaks in riddles a lot, hence his warrior suffix

Allegiances: PeakClan

Leader: Goatstar - dark gray tabby tom with green eyes and large sharp black paws, he has sideways pupils

Deputy: Hawktalon - grumpy and clumsy brown tom with large claws on his front paws like hawk talons

Medicine Cat: Drippaw - very young grayish blue she-cat, she hasn't visited the moon tree before her mentor died

Warriors:

Bearflick - grizzled dark brown tabby tom with a scar over his right eye, making the once yellow color turn deathly pale white
Apprentice, Antelopepaw

Pumajaw - white and ginger tom with a noticeable bend in his tail and large black paws with sharp claws
Apprentice, Columbinepaw

Horsemintslash - white tabby she-cat with black spots and tan paws with narrowed amber eyes that shine like the sun

Cougareye - orangish ginger tabby tom with white stripes and a black dapple around one of his bright blue eyes

Ovey - dark gray she-cat with pale blind green eyes, she is staying with the clan until she finds her group of mountain friends (Clover's sister and best friends with Cougareye)

Clover - dark grey she-cat with bright gold eyes she is often scared of most things with really loud noises (Ovey's sister and best friends with Twigfern)

Twigfern - jet black she-cat with very large green eyes (best friends with Cougareye, Clover, and Ovey)

Elders:

Screechear - very elderly brown tabby tom with gradually fading hearing, you have to screech to make him listen

Petalsoul - kind and young pale ginger she-cat with blind blue eyes, she takes care of Screechear when he is weak

Prologue

Word Count: 652 (including this)

SPLASH! A wave of water crashed down onto the sand, a small black cat watching in horror. His eyes seemed to speak for himself, as he was too scared to even speak. Another water crashed down, leaving him wet.

"The time has come, Sheepstar! The end of GrazeClan is here!" The fluffy white tom gasped, and the small black tom ran towards him.

The black tom watched as Sheepstar whipped around, facing the group of clan cats behind them. "GrazeClan, run!"

"Crowtail, leave." The tom mewed, and Crowtail hopped to his paws. He started herding the clan cats around, fear choking in his throat.

Paws pattered on the ground, and as Sheepstar's commands rung out through the field, a heavily pregnant queen collapsed to the ground. The medicine cat gasped, hurrying towards the twitching queen.

"MY KITS, THEY'RE COMING!" The she-cat screeched, and Crowtail licked at her shoulder. "I have no herbs now, but you can get through this, Hillheart!"

Another wave shook the ground around them, and with the wave, a small shape wiggled out onto the ground. Crowtail felt the queen's belly carefully, and luckily, there were only two more kits to go.

"You can do this... just hold on!" Hillheart screamed louder, and the black tom licked at the kit that slithered out. "One more!"

"IT HURTS, IT HURTS!" Crowtail stifled a cry of pity, but the

final kit wiggled out. The tom hurriedly licked at the three kits, and picked them up.

Crowtail shuddered, as another wave shook the ground. Water dripped onto Hillheart, but her breathing was shallow. The black tom licked at her, and she twitched for a bit, before going still, but not completely.

"Take care of my kits.. the white she-kit will be Sleetkit, the dark brown and black tom will be Salamanderkit, and the dark gray tom will be Goatkit. I can trust you, right?"

The medicine cat nodded, and he was horrified, as a wave towered over them. Hillheart weakly nodded, and Crowtail started the run. He ran, ignoring the muffled cries of the drowning queen.

He knew he had to protect Sleetkit, Salamanderkit, and Goatkit. They were kits, they were meant to be protected. Crowtail quickly caught up with the rest of the clan, while Sheepstar, and Meadowwhisker, the deputy, were at the front.

More screams were heard, and the tom looked back. A large wave towered over the group of cats, leaving them petrified. Crowtail took this as his chance, and started to herd some of the cats away, like the queens, kits, elders, and apprentices.

"RUN, RUN!" He screamed through a mouthful of fur, and the wave crashed down on the remaining group of cats.

The remaining group of cats included Sheepstar and Meadowwhisker. Crowtail gasped in horror, as a smaller wave dripped down. An injured apprentice staggered up to him, a small scratch on her paw.

"Crowtail, what will we do now? StarClan has abandoned us.." She whispered, leaning on the tom's shoulder for support.

"Oh, Burrpaw, I don't know what we will do without StarClan, but we must find a way." Burrpaw softly nodded, before limping away to lick her small scratch.

The black tom looked up, maybe StarClan would send him a

sign, but no. StarClan wasn't watching the remains of GrazeClan. The so-called mighty spirits only watched 'full clans' with a leader and deputy.

Crowtail scowled at the sky, before limping away to meet his clan. The three kits were still in his mouth, whimpering. As the tom faced his scared, injured, and missing clan, he wondered what would come next.

Sheepstar and Meadowwhisker were dead, but the clan was not. Sleetkit, Salamanderkit, and Goatkit must've had a special destiny, but, the other clans must have them. Crowtail opened his mouth to speak.

He was ready to face his clan, but were they ready to face reality without a leader?

Chapter 1

Word Count: 793 (including this)

Camelliapaw quietly, well, she tried to make her steps quiet, but still padded through the snow, a low branch hanging above her. She had a skinny bird in between her jaws, and her sister, Jasminepaw, was right by her side.

Jasminepaw had a thin winter hare in between her own jaws, but it was still more thick than the fluffy white she-cat's bird. Secretly, Camelliapaw was jealous of her sister's hunting skills, but she was younger than the skilled apprentice.

"Hey, Camelliapaw, did you see how I almost caught that really fat hare?" Camelliapaw nodded, remembering how Jasminepaw injured the hare, but it still ran.

The fluffy white apprentice giggled. Her sister was a good hunter, but even the best of the best made mistakes. Jasminepaw was no exception. Speaking of the best of the best, the she-cats' mentors, Cedarspring and Mallowbreeze, padded up to them.

"Hello, Jasminepaw and Camelliapaw. How was your hunting?" Mallowbreeze asked, a thin and small fox in his jaws.

"I caught a skinny bird, and Jasminepaw caught a winter hare!" The two mentors purred, as Camelliapaw told them about the sisters' hunting experience.

Mallowbreeze nodded, and Cedarspring flicked her tail. The four cats made their way back to camp, snow falling on them occasionally. Nobody knew when snow fell on Camelliapaw, her fur was already snow white.

When Camelliapaw and Jasminepaw padded to camp, Helleborepaw, their brother, was waiting for them. "Hi there, sisters!"

The two sisters purred at their enthusiastic brother, and they shared tongues. Camelliapaw rasped her tongue across Helleborepaw's shoulder, as Jasminepaw softly groomed the white she-cat's ear.

"So, how was your hunting? When I went hunting, I caught a baby fox!" Camelliapaw told her brother all about her and Jasminepaw's hunting session.

"And then, I got the bird on the neck, and then I heard a snap! Look, there's my prey!" The three siblings laughed, as they pulled away from sharing tongues.

Camelliapaw grinned, as she nuzzled up against her two littermates. Their bond was unbreakable, what would you expect from kittens in the same litter? You'd expect them to hate each other? Nonsense!

The fluffy white she-cat stretched out her stubby legs, happiness flooding through her body. She loved spending time with her littermates, but unfortunately, the time would not last forever. The sun was starting to set.

"Jasminepaw, Camelliapaw. The sun is going down, I think we should just sleep for now." The two she-cats nodded, but Camelliapaw knew she wasn't tired.

The white she-cat padded into the apprentice's den, along with her two siblings. The plopped down next to each other, with Camelliapaw, the youngest, right in the middle. Jasminepaw was to her left, and Helleborepaw was to the right.

Her two siblings slowly fell asleep, but Camelliapaw knew she wasn't going to sleep. She quietly waited a little more longer, and the other apprentices were in the den, and they were in a deep sleep.

Camelliapaw lifted herself up from her nest, and quietly tip-clawed out of the den. She flicked her gaze around, before heading towards the dirt-place. Articspeckle was guarding the entrance, but luckily, she didn't notice the apprentice.

As the fluffy white she-cat quietly nudged her way through the dirt-place ferns, she felt fear catch in her throat, as an unfamiliar scent waved through the air. Camelliapaw sunk down low, quietly sneaking out of the dirt-place.

"Is...Is anyone there?" Camelliapaw whisper-called out, looking around. As soon as the words slipped out of her mouth, she covered her mouth with her tail.

Why did she even say that? The she-cat ran back into camp, and into the apprentice's den. Camelliapaw shuddered, snuggling back down into her nest, in between her two siblings. Thank StarClan that they were asleep.

She rested her tail over her face, whimpering quietly. Camelliapaw felt like something was wrong, but it was probably just her imagination. The warm bodies of Jasminepaw and Helleborepaw cuddled next to her.

The fluffy white she-cat tried to close her eyes, but she couldn't sleep. Something felt so wrong. At least Frozenpaw wasn't awake, or Jasminepaw and Helleborepaw. Speaking of the apprentices, where was Harepaw?

It could've just been Harepaw coming back from a nightly hunt, and Camelliapaw finally relaxed. She was able to close her eyes, and something plopped down, which was probably Harepaw.

As Camelliapaw fell asleep, she could only think about that strange scent. Who even was it? Was it a rogue? Maybe even a badger? Or maybe Harepaw just rolled in fox-dung. Camelliapaw

quietly giggled in her sleep, thinking.

Moonlight shone through the branches of the apprentice's den, and somewhere, far away from the apprentice's den of BlizzardClan, the strange scented cat was reporting information.

Somewhere, someday, something will rise.